IF YOU HAVE A SONG, A THOUGHT, A FEELING, OR ANYTHING KIND YOU WANT TO SHARE, PLEASE DO EMAIL ME.

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING SHITTY TO SAY, GO AHEAD, BUT THE FUTURE IS KIND AND WE'RE LEAVING YOU BEHIND.

DO NOT PURCHASE THIS ZINE. IT IS ALWAYS FREE.

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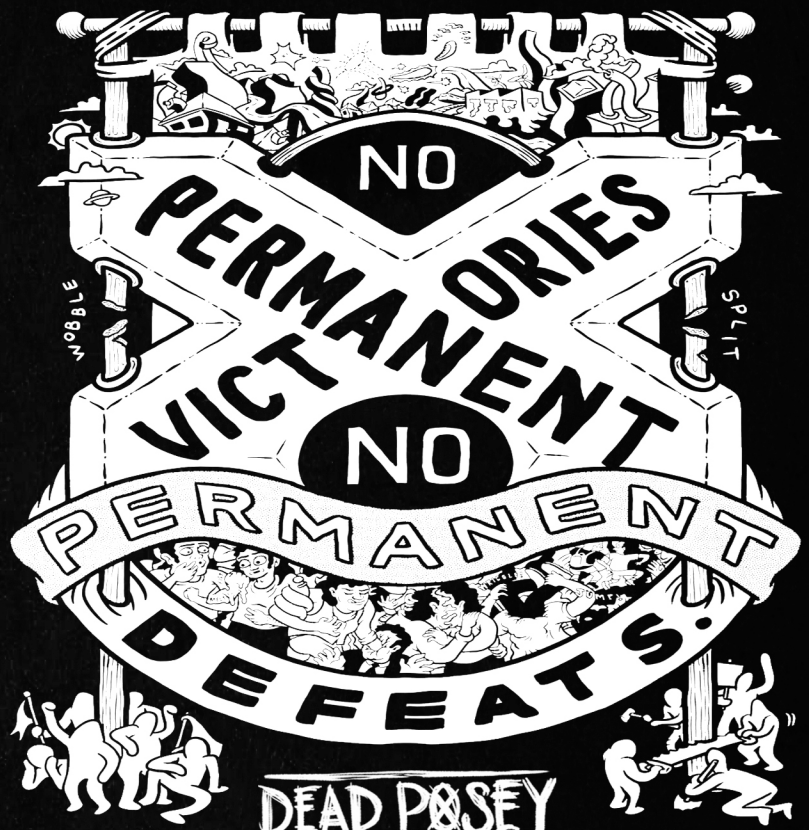
Cover art by Sam Wallman

SHARE, COPY, ALTER, STEAL. THIS ZINE BELONGS TO EVERYONE.

#007

ANTI-CAP

MUSIC FOR OUR FUTURE



DEAD POSEY

CHEAP DIRTY HORSE

BUKAHARA

boxing gandhis

THE JUNE ISSUE ROUNDED OFF WITH THE INCOMPARABLE **TUPAC SHAKUR**. IT SEEMED FITTING TO ME TO BEGIN JULY WITH A FEW MORE WORDS OF WISDOM (OF **MANY**) THAT THEY HAD TO OFFER DURING A 1992 INTERVIEW WITH **MTV**. HERE ARE A FEW EXCERPTS. IF YOU WANT TO WATCH THE FULL INTERVIEW, I HIGHLY RECOMMEND IT.

"You want to be like Trump? Gimme, gimme, gimme. Push, push, push, push. Step, step, step. Crush, crush, crush. There's no way that these people should own planes and their people don't have houses, apartments, shacks, drawers, pants. Even if you earned it, you still owe.

...

I mean, can you imagine somebody having 32 million dollars? 32. 32 million dollars. And this person has nothing? And you can sleep? You can still go to the movies? These are the type of people that get humanitarian awards.

...

Millionaires. How can they be humanitarians by the fact that they're millionaires and there's so many poor people shows how inhumane they are.

...

I know you got 40 billion dollars, but can you just keep it to one house? You only need one house. And if you only got two kids, can you just keep it to two rooms? I mean, why have 52 rooms and you know there's somebody with no room? It just don't make sense to me."

I recently stumbled across an amazing community space in **Lake Forest Park** called **Third Place Commons**. It's an indoor space that houses a book store, restaurants, live music & other events, a community board... and so much more!

X X X X X X X X

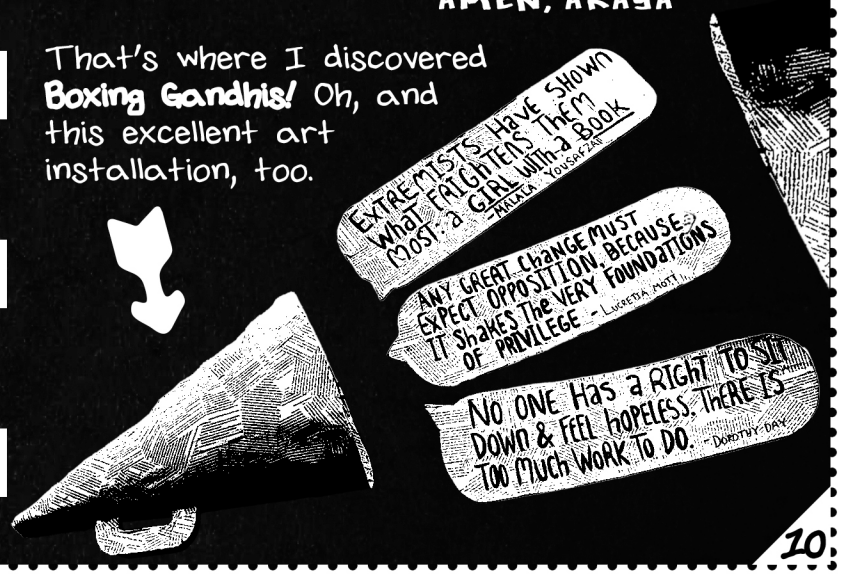
Towards the back of the building is an installation that I had never seen before. Similar to the **Little Libraries** that you see all over these days, there is a display full of cassettes, CDs, and records with a take-one-leave-one policy.

X X X X X X

Built by 17-year old DJ **Araya Trujillo,** who "loves music and believes everyone should have access to it. Her hope is that music can be shared the same way books are—passed from person to person, sparking connection, creativity, and joy."

AMEN, ARAYA

That's where I discovered **Boxing Gandhis!** Oh, and this excellent art installation, too.


EXTREMISTS HAVE SHOWN WHAT FRIGHTENS THEM MOST: A GIRL WITH A BOOK
- MALALA YOUSAFZAI
ANY GREAT CHANGE MUST EXPECT OPPOSITION, BECAUSE IT SHAKES THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF PRIVILEGE - LUCRETIA MOTT
NO ONE HAS A RIGHT TO SIT DOWN & FEEL HOPELESS. THERE IS TOO MUCH WORK TO DO. - DOROTHY DAY

boxing gandhis 1ST

WE FOLLOW ONE ANOTHER DOWN THIS PATH
BUT NO ONE REALLY LEADS
WE GET CONFUSED ABOUT PRIORITIES
AND WHAT WE REALLY NEED
YEAH, I WANNA KNOW

FIRST
WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING AT YOUR CHILDREN AND THEY'RE HUNGRY

FIRST
WHEN YOU'RE STARING DOWN SOCIETY ASTRAY

WHO COMES FIRST?
IS IT YOU, IS IT THINGS, IS IT MONEY?
HOW DO WE CONTINUE ON THIS WAY?

OVER AND OVER WE SEE THINGS
THAT MAKE US TURN OUR EYES AWAY
THINGS UNACCEPTABLE BEFORE
TURN INTO CASUAL DISPLAY
SOMEBODY TELL ME

FIRST
WHEN YOUR CITY'S GOING UP IN FLAMES AROUND YOU

FIRST
WHEN YOUR NEIGHBORS GROW MORE FEARFUL EVERY DAY

WHO COMES FIRST?
IS IT YOU OR THE THINGS THAT SURROUND YOU?

"YOU CAN'T HAVE CAPITALISM WITHOUT RACISM! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR A WHITE PERSON TODAY TO BELIEVE IN CAPITALISM AND NOT BELIEVE IN RACISM. AND IF YOU FIND A PERSON WITHOUT RACISM (...) USUALLY THEY'RE SOCIALISTS OR THEIR POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY IS SOCIALISM."
— MALCOLM X —

capitalism will make some of the most brilliant, creative, insightful human beings question their worth because they don't fit into the confines of what feeds the machine.

MICHELL C CLARK

Under capitalism, food isn't produced to feed people, it's produced to make a profit. When it's not profitable to feed people, we let them starve. Even when our labor has conquered scarcity, capitalism must manufacture it in order to justify its existence.

@project_unite_humanity

"Capitalism creates a huge community of producers who are unceasingly striving to deprive each other of the fruits of their collective labor, and an oligarchy that cannot be effectively checked even by a democratically organized society....the subjugation is not by force but because the privileged class has long ago established a system of values by which the people were thenceforth, to a large extent unconsciously, guided in their social behavior."

~ALBERT EINSTEIN

Capitalism has neither the capacity, nor the morality, nor the ethics to solve the **problems of poverty.**

– *Fidel Castro*

Accumulation of wealth at one pole is at the same time accumulation of **misery, agony of toil, slavery, ignorance, brutality, mental degradation,** at the opposite pole.

– *Karl Marx*

You do not earn a billion dollars. You steal it. Nobody works a billion times harder than a nurse, a teacher, or a farmer. That money comes from underpaying the people who actually did the work. Stop worshipping hoarders who are just really good at wage theft.

CHEAP DIRTY HORSE

Even though it was relatively recently, I genuinely can't remember how **CDH** was introduced to me, but I'm so glad that they were!

A self-proclaimed **"queer trashy folk-punk band"** from Nottingham, UK, their music focuses on gender expression, trans rights, and - oh yeah - anti-¢apitliasm! (Among other things, of course).

I'm only sad that I won't get to see them live (unless they want to come to the US West Coast? Hint hint, nudge nudge. Someone get this zine to them and talk them into it!)

A hot contender for **CDH** song-of-the-month was their single "Hate Song" in which they focus on the ridiculous "pull yourself up by your bootstraps" culture.

Ultimately, I landed on another of their 2023 singles, "On the Rob" because (for full transparency)...

it slaps.

THE VULTURE AND THE LITTLE BOY

I will find you when I'm older
But you will not recognize me
'Cause I'm the little girl you prayed for
But I turned out to be a boy
Oh, do you still remember me
Hiding underneath the sun
My face covered in warm sand
And nobody was ashamed

AND ALL THE TRIGGER HAPPY MADMEN
THEY'RE GATHERING 'ROUND MY COFFIN
THEY'RE HOLDING OUT THEIR CAMERAS
LOOKING THROUGH THE BLANK GLASS

I will never see the dark hose
Hang through the window of your car
And I will never know how you learned
That twenty minutes
Are a long, long time
'Cause one day I will find out
The prey was never only me
The vulture and the little girl
They killed you, too

THEY' SAYIN', DON'T CHASE THE BIRD AWAY
YOU KNOW IT GOT TO STAY
CLOSE BY THAT LITTLE BOY
WE CAN'T CHANGE WHAT'S HAPPENING
WE' ONLY CAPTURING
EVERYTHING THAT NEEDS TO BE TOLD, YEAH
WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE IS AIMING
FOR A GOOD SHOT, YEAH
BEEN HAUNTED FOR A WHILE NOW
THE REVENANT THOUGHT: DID I LET YOU DOWN?

BUKAHARA

THIS BAND. THEIR MUSIC IS ONE OF THOSE GIFTS THAT I AM SO THANKFUL TO HAVE DISCOVERED IN MY TIME HERE IN THIS EXISTENCE.

INITIALLY, I DIDN'T THINK OF "THE VULTURE AND THE LITTLE BOY" AS AN ANTI-CAPITALIST SONG – I WAS PLANNING ON SHARING THEIR SONG "BORDER". HOWEVER, THINKING ON IT FOR A WHILE I REALIZED THAT THERE ARE A GREAT MANY THINGS THAT WE DON'T NECESSARILY THINK OF AS RELATED TO (OR CAUSED BY) CAPITALISM THAT ONLY EXIST IN A CAPITALIST WORLD.

PAGE 2 INCLUDES A QUOTE THAT REFERENCES THE FACT THAT WE LIVE IN A WORLD IN WHICH WE PRODUCE MORE FOOD THAN ALL LIVING PEOPLE ACROSS THE WORLD COULD POSSIBLY EAT, AND YET THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE GOING HUNGRY.

THIS SONG TELLS THE TRUE STORY OF A CHILD SUFFERING FROM STARVATION, AND A PHOTOGRAPHER WHO - TRAUMATIZED FROM THE SUFFERING THEY WITNESSED - TOOK THEIR OWN LIFE.

PLEASE PROCEED WITH CAUTION FOR YOUR MENTAL & EMOTIONAL WELLBEING.

IF YOU WANT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS STORY, SCAN THE QR CODE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE, OR VISIT:

archive.org/details/the-vulture-and-the-little-boy-bukahara-song-analysis

ON THE ROB

I'M ON THE ROB
STEALING FROM MY JOB
IF YOU MAKE
MINIMUM WAGE
STEAL FROM YOUR JOB
TO COMPENSATE

It's morally and ethically okay
to steal from Tesco's
ASDA, Morrisons, Sainsbury's, and Waitrose
Not even just if you need to survive
If you're starving, no one expects you to die
I mean, you absolutely should
steal as much as you can
Pet food, and Blu-rays
and flowers for your nan
'Cause big companies aren't harmed by stealing
'Cause even if they're insured
it raises their premiums

Which is cool and fine
and actually what I wanted
Doing harm to monolithic corporations is awesome
'Cause when you add up the eight billion
in overtime violations
And the other four billion in break time violations
And the other twenty billion
in minimum wage violations
Then the fucking bread and hummus
that I put in my bag
Is fucking whatever

I'M ON THE ROB, STEALING FROM MY JOB
IF YOU MAKE MINIMUM WAGE
TAKE A TWENTY MINUTE SHIT EVERY DAY

Robbing, Robbing, Robbing, Robbing, Robin, Robin Hood
If Robin Hood was alive then Robin Hood would
Steal from conglomerates, give the products to
Employees or the owners of some little shops
Or maybe go and learn violin and start a band
With Little John and the rest of his merry men
The most important thing to understand
Is that stealing's only bad when it's from the little man

'Cause all of these companies have stolen land already
'Cause property is theft and so's wage labour
No one should have to make someone else money
For a roof over their head and food in their belly
They steal your time, they steal your pride
They steal your time, they steal your pride
They steal your life and the lives of your neighbours
So the hummus in your pocket isn't stolen
It's just taken back, so take it back, Jamie

POSERS IN POWER LOST UP THEIR TOWERS
DON'T FORGET YOU'RE STILL GETTING PAID BY THE HOUR
POSERS IN POWER LOST UP THEIR TOWERS
DON'T FORGET YOU'RE STILL GETTING PAID BY THE HOUR

WELCOME TO THE NIGHTMARE

BURN, BURN IT DOWN TO HELL
AMERICA, SHE'S UNWELL
WELCOME TO THE NIGHTMARE TONIGHT
WHERE LEADERS LIE AND FREEDOM DIES

Come all believers
Pledge your allegiance
Pray to a loaded gun
Witches are burning
No one's returning
We're the unholy ones
One nation under a false god
In liberty and justice for some

Hypnotized by the lies
of the motherland
We've been blind, traumatized
by this fatal trance
Blood is shed for
the red white and blue
Lady liberty, where are you?
(United we fall,
together we crawl)

WE'LL ENTERTAIN YOU, WE'LL SUFFOCATE YOU, WE'LL DOMINATE YOU, YOU WON'T MIND
WE'LL PENETRATE YOU, MANIPULATE YOU, SUCK YOU DRY 'TIL YOU'RE DEAD INSIDE

Come all believers
Pledge your allegiance
Pray to a loaded gun
Witches are burning
No one's returning
We're the unholy ones
Oh, say can you see
The vampires terrorizing your TV

CHOKING ON OUR HYPOCRISY
WHERE THE HELL'S THE DEMOCRACY?
WE SAY IT'S THE LAND OF THE FREE
AND WE ALL PRETEND
WE'RE LIVING THE AMERICAN DREAM